

Single subscribers, . . . \$2.00  
Mail subscribers, . . . 2.00  
Individuals and Companies who take at the office  
\$1.75 or 1.50 cents if paid in six months.  
Those who take of Postoffice, . . . \$2.00  
If not paid at the end of the year 2.25  
No papers discontinued until arrears are paid  
except at the option of the proprietor. No payment  
to Carriers allowed except ordered by the proprie-  
tor.  
All communications must be addressed to the edi-  
tor Post Paid.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

#### THE WIDOW'S CHARGE AT HER DAUGHTER'S BRIDAL.

BY MRS. L. H. BOWEN.

Deal gently, thou, whose hand hath won  
The young bird from the nest away,  
Where careless youth a vernal day  
Shall gaily carolled by day;  
The haunt is lone—the heart most grievous,  
From whence her dimid wing doth soar,  
The pensive list, a hush of eve,  
Yet hear her gushing song no more.

Deal gently with her—thou art dear,  
Beyond what words lips have told;  
And like a lamp from fountain cleve,  
She turns confiding to thy fold;  
She, round thy sweet domestic bower,  
The wreaths of changeless love shall twine,  
Watch for thy step at vesper hour,  
And blend her holiest prayers with thine.

Deal gently, thou, when far shall roam,  
Mid stranger scenes her foot shall rove,  
Not let thy tender cares decay;  
The soul of woman lives on love;  
And should'st thou, wandering, mark a tear,  
Unconscious from her eyelid break,  
Be pitiful, and soothe the fear  
The man's strong heart can ne'er partake.

A mother yields her gem to spare,  
Or thy true breast to thrice rare—  
She places 'neath thy household tree  
The idol of her fondness care;  
And by thy trust to be forgiven  
When judgment wakes in terror wild,  
By all the treasures of heaven,  
Deal gently with the widow's child.

#### A Thanksgiving Story.

It was a bleak day in the month of November, through the leafless trees the keen cold winds flitting rapidly across the face of the heavens—and the whole face of nature assumed an aspect, cheerless and uncomfortable—well calculated to remind the mortal of the closing scenes in the great drama of life—as a traveller, with weary steps, wearing his solitary way through one of those beautiful hamlets which abound in New England—and which constitute the noble ornaments, emblems of freedom, peace and happiness, of which he is justly proud.

The traveler, from his carriage, this traveler belonged to the humbler ranks of life—or had been singled out as a victim by misfortune. His coarse straw hat, his patched doublet, and his tattered trousers, added by their mean places—while they proclaimed his occupation, and his poverty, seemed, but poorly calculated to protect him from the inclemency of the weather. His form was cast in a noble mould, denoting great activity and strength. His manly features, bronzed by exposure to the tropical sun, and partly covered from view by his tattered locks of coal-black hair, showed that he was still in the dawn of manhood. And his eyes seemed lighted up with an intelligent spirit—a gleam of expectation and hope, which showed that his humble fortunes did not accord with his noble nature—and that however severely life had dealt with him, his energies were still unbroken—and that, among the children of the East, and the fathers of the West, he had recently undergone, he was resolved to push onward until the object which he had in view, was accomplished.

"It is now three years," said he to himself as he plodded along the road, "since I very foolishly left my happy home, urged by a whim, and a love for a life of adventure, to leave the land of my birth and the bosom of my parents. Since then my life has been a constant series of misfortune. A trader with horses, I was driven to the sea, and I have passed some of my happiest hours in the arms of a fair and true maid. But it was too late now to retract my steps—I can only retrace my folly. I dare say the bright and joyous young thing has forgotten Ned Willis, and was married to some worthless fellow than I am long since. For my easy cheeks, laughing eyes, and sweet disposition, to say nothing of the property she was to inherit when she came of age, attracted many admirers—and made sad havoc among the hearts of the youths of the village. Well, if she is married, there is no more to be said—I have no right to complain. But I hope she has chosen a good husband. I will see her once more—wish her a long life and happy one—and away to sea again. But if she is not married—" He did not finish the sentence, but a change came over the countenance of the ill-clad and weather-beaten man, as if he was indulging in a vision of rapture, and he involuntarily quickened his pace.

As Edward Willis journeyed onward towards his home, anticipating by turns happy and adverse fortune, he was surprised to find that although it was in the middle of the week, there were no signs of labor among the inhabitants. All was quiet; even the oxen were browsing contentedly in the pastures, the school-houses were closed, and the meeting-houses were open—the people whom he met were nearly arrayed in their Sunday clothes, and their countenances were wreathed with smiles of gratitude and joy. On enquiry, he learned that it was Thanksgiving Day. He hailed the information as a glad omen.

ted by a wise government, surrounded by kind and intelligent neighbors, and in the midst of a happy and virtuous family, envied neither riches, nor monarchs, nor nobles their power. Thanksgiving was religiously observed by him, as it had been by his father before him—and the gratitude which he expressed to his Creator for the mercies which he had received, was not a mere formula of unmeaning words, but came directly from the heart.

On this day his children were collected all around him—and all anticipated a joyous Thanksgiving. Several of his distant relations who were not so well provided with the good things of this life as the worthy Deacon, also accepted an invitation to be present. Among those who were sheltered by his hospitable roof on this occasion, the greatest favorite seemed to be Mary Wardsworth, a blue-eyed dame, whose lovely and expressive face told more of sweetness and purity than I could write in a folio volume. She was an early daughter of the cousin of the worthy Deacon's, and at an early age was deprived of her parents by death. But Deacon Willis had been to her a parent—his house had been her home—his wife had treated her with a mother's kindness—and his children regarded her as a sister and a dear friend.

Mrs. Willis' situation as a mistress of the family, was no sinecure on that day. Her duties were various and important—for it was the New England Holiday, and all her skill as a housewife—all her excellences as a manager, was put to the test on Thanksgiving day. After the family returned from meeting, for they were of the old-fashioned sort, who would almost as soon lose their Thanksgiving dinner, as be deprived of the Thanksgiving sermon, the table was set in the large front parlor, which was wont to be done only on extraordinary occasions, and serious preparations for the festive commenced. A good fire, made of walnut and yellow oak wood, burned cheerfully in the large open fire-place, and all the females belonging to the house, were put in requisition to bear the abundance of the good things from the kitchen to the parlor—and which, when deposited in their respective places made the tables groan again.

At the end of the table was placed a pretty turkey, the choicest of a large and pampered flock—at the far end of the table, was seated a young man of a size and figure to make Westphalia's eyes sparkle with joy. On the centre was stationed, plucked, roasted and ready for the carving-knife, one of those celebrated animals, which Whilom saved from the ravages of the Gauls, the capitol of Rome, and which, in vulgar parlance, are scelped geese—while here and there, scattered round the table, in apparent disorder—but with deliberate care and precision, were boiled fowls, roasted fowls, jellies, puddings, and plates of vegetables of more varieties and excellence than I would willingly undertake to enumerate—while on the kitchen table, arranged apparently as a *corps de reserve*, might be seen a stately plum pudding, supported by several enormous Thanksgiving pumpkin pies, with mince pies, apple pies, squash pies, and custard pies, with fruits of various kinds, not forgetting nuts and apples, to bring up the rear. As a beverage, this happy occasion, needed the only article provided—water brought from a clear and sparkling spring, which bubbled up a few rods from the house; for Farmer Willis contended that water was the best drink, even on festive occasions—and that luxury and joy should be promoted, not by wine or strong drink of any kind, but by social communion, by a free interchange of thoughts and ideas, by generous feelings, born and nurtured in a noble bosom.

It was nearly two o'clock, long after their accustomed hours of dinner, before the assembled company were invited into the parlor to partake of the good cheer which had been so bountifully provided. And as the happy company stood around the table, waiting for their host to ask the Divine Blessing upon the meal that was placed before them, a shade flitted across the good man's brow—for his eldest son, a noble boy, was absent. Among the joyful faces, which beamed upon him, Edward's was not seen. He had left his home, before, to embrace a sea-faring life—and the wanderer had not returned. There was good reason to believe that he was no longer in the land of the living—and although they still strove to cherish hopes in each other's bosoms, many and bitter were the tears of affection, which had enlained his memory.

"My poor, dear boy!" exclaimed Mrs. Willis—"Ah, I much fear we shall never see his smiling face again."

Mary Wardsworth said nothing—but a tear started into her eye—and any casual observer would have seen at once that Edward Willis was dearer to her than a cousin or a friend—and that she cherished his memory in the very depths of her heart.

Just then old Bose, the house-dog, was heard to make some angry remonstrance to a passing traveller, which attracted attention, inasmuch as it was by no means an ordinary occurrence, for Bose, was a well-nurtured brute, and seldom accosted a well-dressed, personage in a rude and angry manner, but he entertained no prejudices against the victims of misfortune or impotence, who wear the garb of poverty, which is cherished by nobler attributes than the attributes of reason. In truth, Bose, although a faithful dog, was a real aristocrat in his principles. The traveler, from his appearance, moved in the humblest rank of life, and Bose evidently intended to give him a reception corresponding with shabby appearance, and was advancing towards him in a surly manner, and with a truculent look, when Deacon Willis, who well knew the peculiarities of his dog, told his son James to go out and protect the stranger from violence. "He seems to be a sailor, too," said he, "and on a day like this, we should not refuse the rites of hospitality to the humblest being that passes along the road. On Thanksgiving day, no individual, rich or poor, sailor or landsman, should want for a plentiful meal. Ask him in, my son, continued the noble hearted farmer, "and let the poor wayfarer take a seat at our board."

The stranger entered the parlor, and room was made for him at the table. But his appearance and manner were strange, and he seemed as if he was but ill-disposed to requite his host for the hospitality he enjoyed. He did not even raise his dilapidated hat from his head—and to the kind enquiries which were made of him, he scarcely deigned any reply—but as if overcome by fatigue, or agitated by conflicting emotions, he threw himself into the nearest chair, and covered his brow with his hands.

motherly tone, "I dare say you are tired and hungry—take a seat at the table, and make yourself at home. We like sailors—and would gladly do you a good turn for the sake of one who has long been absent. Don't cry, Mary—you should learn to restrain your feelings."

Just then old Bose, who, when the sailor first came in sight, was disposed to regard him as an enemy, appeared to have overcome his combative propensities, and much to the surprise of the children, seemed suddenly to have conceived the most lively attachment to the "poor stranger." He wagged his tail with unwonted energy, absolutely danced around him, whined forth his joy in the most expressive manner, and continued the pantomime by jumping into his lap and attempting to lick his face!

The stranger hardly attempted to repulse the affectionate animal—but gently patting his head, addressed him with the endearing epithet of, "Poor Bose,"—saying, "you have not forgotten me?" He then raised his hand from his forehead—removed his hat, and brushed away the long and matted locks which partly concealed his features. His voice seemed to have touched a chord in the bosoms of the persons present, which had long ceased to vibrate. The eyes of Deacon Willis and his wife were turned upon him in eager expectation. Mary Wardsworth started—the rose on her cheek gave place to the lily—and her deep-seated and pure love proved more quick-sighted than even parental affection. She gazed upon him with a look in which joy and surprise were blended—and met his glance which beamed with tenderness and rapture—expressing the fruition of earthly enjoyment. Her maiden reserve was conquered by her surprise and joy at beholding before her, a dear one whom she had long mourned as forever lost. "It is my cousin Edward!" said she, and she threw herself into his arms.

The scene that followed may be imagined, but cannot be described—nor shall I attempt it. There was no longer any ally in the enjoyment of that happy family—and Deacon Willis, albeit, always noted for his piety, never offered up a Thanksgiving prayer with greater fervency and sincerity than on that occasion. After dinner was over, Edward had a long tale to tell, to which his auditors listened with breathless attention, of the perils and sufferings he had experienced during the previous three years. The vessel on which he had sailed for South America had been suspected of carrying on a contraband trade, and the crew were all condemned to the mines for life. Edward, with two of his companions, at the eminent risk of his life, succeeded in effecting his escape, and had worked his passage home in a vessel bound for Providence. Misfortune still pursued him; the vessel was wrecked on Block Island during a heavy gale—and he, after a desperate struggle with the waves, succeeded in gaining the shore. He lost no time in proceeding to Providence in a fishing craft, when he took his last look at home—and, weary, hungry, destitute of money and clothes, a poor shipwrecked sailor, Edward Willis, at length reached his home.

"And you are welcome home, my boy," said his father—"and I hope you will never again leave us."

Edward looked at Mary who blushed like a penny.

"I see how the wind sits," said the worthy Deacon—"Come hither, Mary Wardsworth. Mary, with trembling steps, approached her guardian.

"Mary," said the Deacon, "we must look to you for security that Edward will never play truant again."

He put her trembling hand into that of his son.

Edward has never been to sea since. He is now a happy and prosperous farmer, and blessed with an affectionate wife, and three lovely children, he every year welcomes the approach of November, and reads in the Mercantile Journal, with keen gratification, the Governor's Proclamation of THANKSGIVING DAY.

### LAW OF VERMONT.

No. 11.—AN ACT relating to licenses to sell.

1. Any person who shall deal in the selling of distilled spirituous liquors, wine, ale or beer, in quantities of twenty gallons or more, at any one time, shall be deemed to be a wholesale dealer, within the meaning of this act.

Any person who shall deal in the selling of distilled spirituous liquors, wine, ale or beer, in quantities less than one pint, shall be deemed to be a keeper of a tavern within the meaning of this act.

Any person who shall keep a house of public entertainment, and shall therein furnish victuals, lodging, room or accommodations for guests, shall be deemed to be an inn-keeper within the meaning of this act.

Any person who shall keep a victualling house, shop or cellar, and therein sell victuals, or fruits, shall be deemed to be a grocery-keeper within the meaning of this act.

2. Every person asking and receiving a license as herein provided, for the sale of any distilled spirituous liquors, wine, ale or beer, shall before the same become valid, pay to the treasurer of the County for the use of the County as follows:

1. For a license as a wholesale dealer, a sum not less than twenty dollars for one year.
2. For a license as a retailer a sum not less than six dollars for one year, or three dollars for six months.
3. For a license as a keeper of a tavern, a sum not less than five dollars for one year, or two dollars and fifty cents for six months.
4. For a license as a grocery keeper a sum not less than two dollars for one year, or one dollar for six months.

And the said licenses being severally signed by the presiding officer of the board of County Commissioners, as hereinafter provided, and by the Clerk of the County Court, and recorded in the County Clerk's office, shall authorize the party therein named to sell according to the terms of said license; and all licenses granted under the provisions of this act shall commence on the first day of March or September, and shall terminate on the last day of February; and no license shall be granted for a longer time than one year.

3. No person shall receive a license until he shall have paid the sum in which he shall have been assessed, and the sum of fifty cents in addition as fees for said license; and no license shall be effectual until such payment. The clerk shall receive all money paid for licenses and fees, and shall, within

thirty days after the granting of any license, pay over to the County Treasurer the sum received for such license, together with the sum of thirty cents out of the fees said thereon; and all licenses granted under this act shall designate the house or store and the town in which the person receiving the same shall be authorized to pursue the business for which he is licensed, and shall not be construed to authorize such business to be carried on by any person or at any place except such as shall be designated in the license.

4. There shall be constituted a board consisting of three persons, to be denominated County Commissioners, to be appointed in the manner following:

A meeting of the inhabitants of every town, who are voters in town or of freehold's meeting, shall be held at the usual place of holding town meetings, on the first Thursday of January, at one o'clock in the afternoon, in each year, which meeting shall be held and governed in all respects as provided in chapter thirty of the Revised Statutes, entitled "Of towns and villages."

5. At said meeting the constable, or in his absence, one of the select men, shall preside and receive the ballots for such persons as they would elect as such County Commissioners, and the votes shall, by the constables or select men, assisted by such justices of the town as may be present, be publicly sorted, counted, and declared. The town clerk of each town shall be present at such meeting and record the names of all persons voted for at such meeting for the office of County Commissioners, together with the number of votes for each; and shall, within ten days from the first Thursday in January, transmit a copy of such record, duly certified, to the clerk of the County in which such town may be situated; and the several County Clerks shall, on the third Thursday of January in each year, publicly canvass and declare the votes returned to them, and shall declare the three persons having the greatest number of such votes to be duly elected as County Commissioners for such County, and shall, within ten days thereafter, forward to each of the persons so elected, a certificate of his election.

6. The county commissioners shall hold their office for the term of one year from the first day of February in each year, and the votes of a majority of them shall decide any question which shall come before them for adjudication, and they shall have the sole power of granting licenses under the provisions of this act, and may assess such persons in such sums as they may deem proper, not less than the sums respectively specified in section two of this act.

7. Each county commissioner before entering upon the duties of his office, shall be sworn by the county clerk or some justice of the peace, to the faithful performance of the same; and no commissioner shall act in any matter in which he is personally interested.

8. The county commissioners shall meet in each county regularly at the office of the county clerk in such county, on the first Thursday of February and August in each year, and shall at their first meeting elect a chairman from their number, and from time to time adjust such rules for their government as they shall deem proper.

9. The county clerk in each county shall be the clerk of the board of commissioners for such county, and shall record all their proceedings, and have the custody of all papers relating to their business.

10. The county commissioners shall receive the sum of ten cents per mile for all the necessary travel in the discharge of the duties of their office, and together with the county clerk shall receive the sum of one dollar each per day during the continuance of their session. The accounts of the clerks and commissioners under this section, shall be audited, allowed and paid out of the county treasury, in the same manner as are other accounts of the county.

11. No license heretofore granted or penalty incurred shall be affected by the provisions of this act.

12. Every person licensed according to the provisions of this act, as a keeper of a tavern or inn-keeper, shall at all times be furnished with suitable provisions, lodgings and accommodations for strangers and travellers, and with suitable stable room, hay, and provender for their horses and cattle, and with a suitable shed or covering for horses near to his house, with conveniences in the same for feeding such horses. And if such keeper of a tavern or inn-keeper, shall refuse to so furnish it shall be the duty of the commissioners to vacate or annul his license, and such keeper of a tavern or inn-keeper shall be liable for all the penalties of this act, if he proceed to sell after written notice given to him by said commissioners that they have annulled or vacated his license as aforesaid, the same as if no license had been granted.

13. The commissioners may license one or more persons in each town in their respective counties, whom they may deem suitable, to sell wine, rum, brandy, or other spirituous liquors, for medicinal, chemical, or mechanical purposes, only, who shall receive from said commissioners a license for such sale and no other, and every person so licensed shall make report to said commissioners from time to time, as they shall direct, and on a violation of the terms of his license, or on a refusal to report as aforesaid, the said board of commissioners shall annul such license, and such person shall be subject to the same penalties as are provided in the fourth section of this act.

14. If any person, without a license therefor, as provided in this act, shall hereafter deal in the selling of any distilled spirituous liquors, wine, ale or beer, he shall forfeit and pay to the treasurer of the county, for the use of said county as a penalty—

For each quantity of twenty gallons or more of either of said articles, the sum of twenty dollars.

For each quantity of less than twenty gallons, and not less than one pint of either of said articles, ten dollars.

For each quantity less than one pint of the said articles, ten dollars. If any person shall be guilty of more than one distinct offence as prohibited in this act, he may be prosecuted and subjected to all such penalties at the same time. If any person, without a license therefor, as provided in this act, shall hereafter furnish any victuals, lodging or accommodation for guests, he shall forfeit and pay to the treasurer of said county, for the use of said county, as a penalty, the sum of ten dollars.

If any person, without a license therefor, as provided in this act, shall hereafter sell any victuals, or fruit, he shall forfeit and pay to the treasurer of the county, for the use of the county, as a penalty, the sum of ten dollars.

15. The county court shall have conclusive jurisdiction of the offences against this act, and the said offenders may be prosecuted by indictment or information.

16. Any justice of the peace is empowered to bind over to the county court, all persons charged with offences against this act, and also to recognize all witnesses who have testified therein before him. Provided always that all assessments made on licenses granted by the said commissioners to persons residing within the city of Vergennes, shall be paid over to the treasurer of said city, by said clerk, within thirty days from his receipt of such assessments, and that the city courts of said city shall have jurisdiction of all offences against this act, arising within the limits of said city.

17. The several county courts, in their respective counties, shall have power to grant licenses, on such terms as they, in their discretion, may deem proper, to expire on the last day of February next, provided that the persons receiving such licenses, shall be liable to all the provisions and penalties of this act.

18. Chapter thirty three of the Revised Statutes, and all subsequent acts relating thereto, are hereby repealed.

19. This act shall take effect from its passage.

Approved Oct. 31, 1844.

No. 12.—AN Act in relation to the Militia.

It is hereby enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Vermont as follows:

1. All acts and parts of acts requiring the enrollment of militia to do military duty, are repealed, except in cases of insurrection or invasion, and as provided in Article seventeen of the constitution of 1842.

2. The lists in the several towns shall enroll every person liable to enrollment, between the ages eighteen and forty five, in their respective towns, who are not members of uniform companies, in the same manner as captain of companies are now required to enroll, and they shall correct such rolls annually in the month of April. And said lists shall make duplicate returns of such enrollment to the town clerk of their respective towns, annually, in the month of May, one of which returns the town shall annually in the month of June, transmit to the Adjutant and Inspector General, under a penalty of five dollars, to be recovered by the officer to whom the return should be made, as provided in section two hundred and one of the act of 1842. And said lists shall make an account for their services in making such enrollment and returns, and the selection of such town shall audit and allow said account and draw an order on the same on the Treasurer of such town, who is directed to pay such order.

3. There may be within the bounds of each regiment, as now established, six uniform companies, not to exceed one hundred men each, including officers, musicians and privates.

4. Should all the uniform companies be called into actual service at any one time, and it shall be necessary to call a greater number of men the Adjutant General under the direction of the Commander in chief, shall issue orders to the selectmen of the towns from which additional men shall be required, specifying the time and place of rendezvous, and directing such selectmen to draft such number of men from the militia as shall be necessary; and he shall also order some general or field officer, who may be conveniently located for that purpose, to organize such quota of men so drafted, by the election of the necessary officers, and such organization shall only continue till the time of service of such men shall expire. And when so organized, the selectmen shall furnish such quotas, &c. in the manner provided by law.

5. The limits and organization of regiments, brigades, and divisions shall remain as they now are; and all laws and regulations establishing the limits and organization of companies of the enrolled militia, are abrogated and repealed. The commissions of all company officers of the enrolled militia shall expire from the passage of this act, and such officers shall not be liable to do military duty after they shall be discharged, as now required by law.

6. All general, field, and staff officers, shall be considered as belonging to the uniform militia, and shall be exempted from taxation as members of uniform companies, on returning themselves equipped, to the town clerk as now provided by law. But the enrolled militia shall not be exempted from taxation.

7. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act are repealed.

Approved Oct. 30, 1844.

From the N. Y. Express.

EMIGRATION.—We have no tables at hand to show the number of emigrants that have reached our shores for the years 1842, 3 and 4, but we are well assured that it will exceed that of any former year. The following is a correct table of the number of persons that have arrived from the United Kingdom of Great Britain to Canada and the United States, since the year 1840, by the number of German and other emigrants from the Continent.

	Canada.	U. States.
1840	5,945	11,501
1841	32,000	21,433
1842	50,254	23,607
1843	51,746	28,283
1844	31,752	19,100
1845	30,935	26,440
1846	12,527	16,749
1847	27,722	59,075
1848	21,901	34,000
1849	3,266	13,052
1850	7,439	24,376
1840	22,334	41,400
1841	28,066	32,500
Total.....	321,807	347,632
Average.....	26,800	28,700

It is well known that a very large portion of the emigrants that reach Canada pass directly into the U. S.

The average number that reached the United States direct from Britain, for twelve years prior to 1841, was nearly twenty-nine thousand a year; since that period the number has greatly increased. Indeed, the number that reached this port alone, from all foreign countries, had been for a single year over eighty thousand. For twelve, ending in 1841, the emigration from Great Britain into the United States, was 321,807. Total, 609,439.

In the number arriving in this country from Great Britain alone, averages 28,700, it is but a moderate estimate to suppose that the whole emigration, from all countries, exceed

50,000 per annum. As it is well known that a small proportion only are females it may be safely calculated that over forty thousand are males. From this exhibit, some little estimate can be made of the immense foreign vote in this country.

If we take but twenty thousand persons naturalized per annum throughout the United States, and calculate only fifteen years, it would make the foreign vote in this country 300,000.

There is every probability that the majority of the popular vote at the Presidential election will not reach twenty thousand. It therefore requires no ghost to rise up to acquaint us that the destinies of this mighty nation have been entirely in the hands of the foreign population. How much, then, does it become that populace to lose their own nationality in ours, and how much does it become Americans to look vigilantly to the welfare of their own.

From the N. Y. Express.

RELIEVED FROM SUSPENSE.

JAMES K. POLK, PRESIDENT, AND HENRY CLAY A PRIVATE CITIZEN.—"Hope deferred maketh the heart sick," and we are free to confess that we have been sick at heart at the eventual misfortune which, one day after another, for the two days past, we have been face to the South and a Tariff face at the North, compelled to assume to our readers. The only consolation is, that suspense is changed to certainty. We know the worst, and that is something, after the long campaign and hard fought battle through which we have passed. We expected success because we felt we deserved it, and the result more and more has convinced us that success was our desert, since more and more we have seen the development of the basic means by which we have been defeated. The experience of the world has shown that in a struggle like that in which we have just gone through the wrong is almost always on the right. "A lie will travel a league while truth is putting on its boots." Slender infuses more poison in the public mind in a day, than truth can root out in a year. Had the Whig party been as hypocritical in their opinions as their opponents were, had they worn a Free Trade face to the South, and a Tariff face at the North, had they been for annexation where annexation was popular, and against it where it was not, had they become the allies of ultra abolition at the North, and more ultra pro-slavery opinions at the South, had they concealed what they were for and what they were against upon nearly all the measures of public policy, had the Whigs filled the ballot boxes with tens of thousands of foreign votes, and thousands of fraudulent votes, had Henry Clay, like James K. Polk, been as silent as the grave when questioned as to his opinions, and suffered every latitude of country to have a different interpretation of his political faith, we should have seen not what we do see, James K. Polk made President by a nominal majority of perhaps thirty thousand votes, but HENRY CLAY the President of the People in his place. A pure ballot box would have occurred in that great public good, and even without that great ballot box the result, had not our candidate been covered with slander as with a garment. Had the truth but reached the public ear and eye, had our opponents exercised the christian virtue of doing unto others as they would have others do unto them, or the mere natural virtue of an honest confession of creeds, or had they acted up to the principle that requires us to be honest among ourselves, we should have seen Henry Clay President. But we have not been so fortunate as to have seen any commendable course of conduct among our opponents. Some there are who started honest in regard to the Texas and Tariff questions; but ere long as with the Evening Post, consistency and integrity of character proved losing honesty, and they abandoned their high principles for the sake of a more popular position, and those who, making less pretensions, were enabled to preserve more character.

There are some peculiarities in the result we are considering. A party has triumphed without a principle to stand upon. Discontent elements have combined to overthrow a common good. The abolitionists have made a Southern man President, and the Southern man expects to repay them by enforcing a measure against which they fought the most bitter hostility. The high Tariff State of Pennsylvania has given her vote to an anti-Tariff candidate for President. It remains to be seen what such a coalition, embracing the extremes of an opinion, can accomplish.

James K. Polk is President, and Henry Clay is a private citizen. The one remains at Ashland, and the other goes to Washington. The hearts of an intelligent people will cluster around the private citizen, in grateful remembrance for a long life of devoted, faithful, and untiring public service. While there is a head clear enough to appreciate the excellence of patriotism, and the greatness of wisdom, and a heart warm enough to cherish a public servant whose whole life has adorned the history of his country, Henry Clay will live in the hearts of his countrymen. He has tried to do what he has loved him better than a brother. He has tens of thousands of such now, all of whom, in union, with his own approving conscience, rise up and cry "well done, good and faithful servant." An exalted place could add no dignity to such a man; and for one, we like him the more as we contemplate him in his exile, remembering as we do, who and what he has triumphed over him. There will be more true honor at Ashland, than in the mansion of the President at the capitol of the country. History will abound in remembrance of one, while it writes down the other as the temporary upstart of a day. Greatness has defeated Henry Clay, and meanness has elevated James K. Polk.—The country, has wronged itself more than the man she has rejected. We abide our time for a better appreciation of what is good, and for a more thorough contempt of what is evil. Suspense we are free from, and that for us is something gained.

There is every probability that the majority of the popular vote at the Presidential election will not reach twenty thousand. It therefore requires no ghost to rise up to acquaint us that the destinies of this mighty nation have been entirely in the hands of the foreign population. How much, then, does it become that populace to lose their own nationality in ours, and how much does it become Americans to look vigilantly to the welfare of their own.

From the N. Y. Express.

EMIGRATION.—We have no tables at hand to show the number of emigrants that have reached our shores for the years 1842, 3 and 4, but we are well assured that it will exceed that of any former year. The following is a correct table of the number of persons that have arrived from the United Kingdom of Great Britain to Canada and the United States, since the year 1840, by the number of German and other emigrants from the Continent.

	Canada.	U. States.
1840	5,945	11,501
1841	32,000	21,433
1842	50,254	23,607
1843	51,746	28,283
1844	31,752	19,100
1845	30,935	26,440
1846	12,527	16,749
1847	27,722	59,075
1848	21,901	34,000
1849	3,266	13,052
1850	7,439	24,376
1840	22,334	41,400
1841	28,066	32,500
Total.....	321,807	347,632
Average.....	26,800	28,700

It is well known that a very large portion of the emigrants that reach Canada pass directly into the U. S.

The average number that reached the United States direct from Britain, for twelve years prior to 1841, was nearly twenty-nine thousand a year; since that period the number has greatly increased. Indeed, the number that reached this port alone, from all foreign countries, had been for a single year over eighty thousand. For twelve, ending in 1841, the emigration from Great Britain into the United States, was 321,807. Total, 609,439.

In the number arriving in this country from Great Britain alone, averages 28,700, it is but a moderate estimate to suppose that the whole emigration, from all countries, exceed

THE GALAXY,  
IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING  
IN STEWART'S BUILDINGS,  
BY J. COBB JR.  
BY WHOM ALL ORDERS FOR PRINTING



## TO OUR READERS.

Hereafter we shall grant a truce to our readers from the political conflict to a greater or less extent as circumstances require. We shall indulge them with a much greater variety of Miscellaneous, of General Intelligence, of the acquisitions of Literature, the discoveries of Science, and the progress of Agriculture. To those of our subscribers who have steadily and generously sustained our paper from the beginning we are most heartily grateful. This sentiment is however somewhat modified in application to some few who come to us and say "I think I must stop your paper. I take one or two foreign papers and I took yours only to start it. I have done my part." Thus to have our paper regarded as a longer on for charity is indeed the unkindest cut of all. To these benevolent people we would withal commendably remark that we esteem our publication as fully worth the money they pay for it, as any like paper they can procure from abroad. It is as large as any printed in the State. We convey more information really useful to you as citizens of Vermont than the Tribune which seldom devotes an article to your affairs, beyond a digit, tells you nothing of occurrences about home, nothing of business affairs, of deaths and marriages, of domestic organizations, moral, political, religious or agricultural, nothing of your own candidates for office, of the proceedings of your Legislature, of your Laws and Courts of Justice, and a thousand and one other things vastly more interesting than the fourmish of the Tribune, and its endless accounts of City, Mercantile and Navigating affairs, of Steamboat exploits, and trials in Courts about as delicate as the performances of Fanny Essler, or the modern Tom Thoms.

If either of the two papers are to be thrown aside let it be the foreign, and not the home whose services are so indispensable in the political field, and which readily supplies the wants of home intelligence of vast more comparative importance to us than distant events and affairs in foreign States which have no particular bearing upon the comforts of our lives, or the improvement of our private affairs.

## Benefits of Advertising.

A contemporary discourse thus sensibly upon the benefits of advertising: "A friend remarked the other day that business that is not worth advertising is not worth doing. There is much truth in the remark, but the truth does not seem to be appreciated by most of our business men. Many men seem to think that to cease advertising is economy, that reduces expenses; that if they have but little business to do, it is not worth advertising. A man does not buy goods to keep them on hand. If he did it might be well to insure without advertising. Again, advertising is like a traveling sign. No business man will hesitate to pay \$20 for a sign, when he would never think of paying half the sum for advertising. The one is a sign seen only by those who pass the store, and can see the goods that are for sale as well as the sign that comes under the eye of hundreds who will never see the sign over the door; yet some pretend to argue that because some men have done a good business without advertising advertising is unnecessary. They might as well argue that because some men have made money without industry, industry is unnecessary. The money paid for advertising never forms the least difficulty to a man who has any thing to gain. It is to him a mere drop from the ocean. A painter once asked a wealthy merchant why he had not a better sign. 'Ah!' said he, 'I advertise. My neighbors have all splendid signs, but they never bring as many customers as mine. Any one in the country may see my signboard. It is the printer, and not the painter, that made my wealth.'"

There is a great deal of truth in the following remarks from the Catskill Record: "Show us, says that paper, the man among us, who is continually complaining for the want of trade, and at the same time is wondering 'how the dickens' such and such places have so great run of custom, we will show you one who is too penurious to spare twenty or thirty dollars a year for advertising." "Those of our friends who engaged in trade—especially those in the dry goods business—it will be seen, avail themselves (and pretty liberally too,) of the use of our 'traveling sign,' and we presume they are all satisfied that 'the money paid for advertising never forms the least difficulty to a man who has any thing to gain.' Indeed, they are so well impressed with the opinion that we have, for some time past, been compelled to leave out two or three columns a week of their advertisements.—Boston Gazette.

## ADDISON COUNTY.

Our steadfast old County has again won laurels in the Presidential canvass. She gave a majority of 1735 for Clay, falling but 136 short of her majority for Harrison. In this respect she is the Banner County, exceeding Bennington which is the next best. Except Monkton every town in the County has given Clay a majority over all. But little Ripston deserves particular notice. She gave Harrison 43 votes and now gives Clay 74. Well done Old Addison.

## FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

No Election. Chandler has gained upon Dillingham notwithstanding many of the Third Party abandoned their own candidate and voted for Dillingham.

Dillingham over Chandler in Sept. 731

Now 429

Gain to Chandler. 741

business has most satisfactorily revived; and every man is satisfactorily employed, these discarded men and discarded doctrines have triumphed.—N. H. Sentinel.

The Troy Whig says that quite a number of the Tariff Locos voted for Polk under the excuse, since made, that they knew the Senate would be Whig, and so were not afraid of the repeal of the Tariff of 1842. The same plea, made by the Abolitionists; we didn't suppose our vote could make any difference, and we wanted to sustain our party; he elected Polk, because sustaining our party is after all the strongest motive of action! There are men who would be ruined by the success of measures professedly the leading objects of their party; and yet they stick to the party vote, trusting the Whig influence will still save them—and there are Abolitionists who have been good Whigs for thirty years, for this was out of the question; and who are well aware of that vote, and its effect where any effect was probable.—Yea, there are those who rejoice in the consequences of their vote. A notice for a Whig "Liberty party meeting" in Albany, stuck up, had a Postscript to call as follows:—"The returns come in favorably to our cause"—and "this too, when these returns indicated with unerring certainty (says the Evening Journal) that James K. Polk would receive the electoral vote of this State!"—In a strain of indignation which, in the view of the Editor, the occasion seemed to call for, he adds:—

"Yes! Proclaim it to all the inhabitants of the land, that POLK, DORR, TEXAS, SLAVERY, FOUL DISHONOR and 'OUR CAUSE' have succeeded! Let the victors make the welkin ring with their insane shoutings. But let them not complain, when the poisoned chalice, to which they have voluntarily drunk, is presented to their own lips, and they are compelled by their new allies to drain its contents to the last drop."

The Abolition vote in this State was about 15,000 at the late election. Two-thirds of this vote was taken from the Whigs. If Texas be annexed, it will be by Abolition votes.—Troy Whig.

The Boston Atlas, by extraordinary and expensive expenses, received and published returns of the whole Great State of Massachusetts, but six small towns in twelve hours after the polls had closed, for President Governor and Members of Congress, with the names of Senators and Representatives chosen.

Bishop Onderdonk, of New York, against whose character slander has been rife, preached on the 10th from the words, "Judge not, lest ye be judged." Every body (says the Express) understood the reference. Some portions of it was scornful and withering, especially when the slander was rebuked; but the prevailing tone was deep-edification. The Bishop is to be tried by a Convention of Bishops, on the 19th of December.

THE NESTORIAN MISSION. The Boston Mercantile Advertiser much doubts upon the correctness of the late intelligence from Orconiah. The letter, it says, "seems to have been written by an enemy, or perhaps by one of the (banished) Jesuits of the Romish Church." In addition, it is stated that by a recent letter, Mar Yohannan was assisting the Missionaries in preparing the Holy Scriptures for the press, in the language of the country, and farther, that Mar Shimun, the Patriarch of the East, was not in Orconiah, but on the other side of the mountains in Turkey.

The Express says the breaking up of the Nestorian Mission is true.

AMERICAN BIBLE SOCIETY.—The issues for October alone were 15,000, and 13,102 Testaments—47,442 in the whole. The increase for the last six months over former years, is 59,195.—N. H. Patriot.

## The Grand Result.

It is now pretty well settled that the electoral votes of the Several States will be cast as follows:

For Clay.	For Polk.
Ohio, 23	New York, 36
Massachusetts, 12	Pennsylvania, 26
Kentucky, 12	Virginia, 17
Tennessee, 13	Indiana, 12
North Carolina, 11	Georgia, 10
New Jersey, 7	Maine, 9
Connecticut, 6	Illinois, 9
Vermont, 6	South Carolina, 9
Maryland, 8	Alabama, 9
Rhode Island, 4	Missouri, 7
Delaware, 3	New Hampshire, 6
	Michigan, 6
	Mississippi, 105
	Louisiana, 6
	Arkansas, 3
	170

The only one of these States in which the result is still in doubt is Louisiana. Tennessee is conceded by both sides to have given a small majority for Clay. Of the 26 States then Mr. CLAY carries 11 and Mr. Polk 15. The majorities on the popular vote, as far as ascertained, are as follows:

FOR CLAY.	FOR POLK.
*Ohio, 6,854	
Massachusetts, 14,500	
*New Jersey, 923	
Kentucky, 10,000	
Tennessee, 250	
North Carolina, 4,200	
Connecticut, 2,200	
Vermont, 10,000	
*Maryland, 3,308	
*Rhode Island, 2,476	
Delaware, 250	
	55,161

FOR POLK.	
New York, 5,026	
*Pennsylvania, 6,332	
Virginia, 6,500	
Indiana, 2,000	
Georgia, 2,500	
Maine, 10,000	
Illinois, 10,000	
New Hampshire, 9,000	
Michigan, 3,00	
	54,888

\*Official. Alabama, Mississippi, Missouri, Arkansas and Louisiana, in which the popular vote is not yet ascertained, will probably add 20,000 to Mr. Polk's majority. The Abolition vote in the whole Union will exceed 50,000.—Albany Evening Journal.

Anson Jones, the newly elected President of Texas, has declared himself in favor of the Annexation of Texas to this country.

Millerism.—Twenty-six persons are stated to be in the Insane Asylum at Brattleboro, Vt., in consequence of the effects of Millerism.

and here in New York, the number will exceed three thousand. With such an increase of votes made to order, does Locofocoism trust to overwhelm the voice of the true sons of the soil. Whigs! Native! Americans! it is to be endured, that Locofocoism finding itself too weak to prevail in the coming contest, should resort to an alliance with foreigners of all climes, and that American citizens should not rally under the stars and stripes to protect their own rights!—never.

The foreign vote has overwhelmed the Americans of Pennsylvania, but the Empire State will proclaim in thunder tones that we will be our own rulers.—N. Y. American.

ROMISH FUNDS.—The Association for promoting Romianism, Lyons, France, sent to America during the past year, 1,044,595 francs—i. e. more than \$200,000, to aid in the establishment of popery in this country—nearly as much as has been received by the American Board, for evangelizing the entire pagan world!

EXPENSE OF POPERY.—The infamous Inquisition—that dreadful engine of papistry—costs Spain alone, 2,000,000, of lives! St. Bartholomew's massacre cost France 100,000 of her best citizens. To deprive the Protestants of the right of free religious worship, guaranteed to them by the treaty of Augsburg, cost Germany thirty years' war, and seas of human blood. To sustain the Romish empire, millions of the Waldenses and Albigenes, the purest and best people of the age in which they lived, and true Christians, were butchered by the bigoted and blood-thirsty minions of his Holiness of Rome. To establish popery in South America, Cuba, &c., has already cost 15,000,000 lives. Authentic history has estimated that Papal Rome has shed the blood of SIXTY-ELIGHT MILLIONS of the human family! To establish her ungodly claims to civil and religious power! What a price is this! What a sacrifice of precious life! Can that be the true faith, the religion of the mild, the meek, the lowly Jesus, which wades to power through oceans of blood, and establishes its civil and ecclesiastical sovereignty upon a throne of human skeletons—the bones of butchered men, women and children! Heaven and Earth, God and Nature answer NO! NO! NO!—Albany Citizen.

THE BANNER.—The Loco papers are busy in denying that there was any banner in the Loco Foco procession, bearing the inscription—Americans shan't rule us! But this denial has brought out the proof, which we have in our possession, that the banner was borne from the beginning to the end of the procession. We have the names of the witnesses who saw it from the time it left the Bowery, during the whole length of the procession, until it returned to the Park. It was detained some minutes at the lower part of Greenwich street, where the banners seemed to take pleasure in displaying it to the spectators at the windows.—N. Y. Express.

DEATH OF A MISSIONARY.—The Hartford Courant states that Mrs. Mary E. wife of H. J. Van Lennep, and only daughter of the Rev. Dr. Hawes, of Hartford, died at Constantinople, on the 27th of September.

Mrs. Van Lennep left this country about a year since, with her husband, who is a Greek, and who was educated in Massachusetts. Dr. Hawes accompanied his daughter to Constantinople, and returned early in the last summer. Mrs. V. was 23 years of age.

THE BREWING.—We learn, says the Nashville N. H. Telegraph, that about fifty hands have been discharged from the machine shop at Manchester, the present week, in consequence of countermanded orders for machinery, since the election of Polk.

HARTFORD AND SPRINGFIELD RAILROAD.—This road is now completed with the exception of laying the rails on about five miles distance, between Farmington river and the bridge over the Connecticut. Their bridge is also completed. This road is built in the most superb manner and cannot be excelled.

Mr. Clay's plurality over Mr. Polk in Massachusetts is greater than the majority of the latter in the States of New York, Pennsylvania, and Virginia combined.

## APPOINTMENTS BY THE GOVERNOR.

TO REPAIRS DE-CAMP.  
M. Carter Hall of Bennington,  
James W. Hickock of Burlington,  
Walton Burnham of Barre,  
Alfred Hebbard of Randolph.

EFFECTS OF THE ELECTION.—The new Factory, which is being built in this country, the owner will stop as soon as it is roofed. Several of the workmen have consequently been discharged. The remainder will also be, in a few days. "Nine cheers for Polk and Dallas!" Thus Democratic Workmen, have you put down the "monopolists," and "lordly manufacturers," who gave you the privilege of earning, instead of begging your bread—and with the same blow, you have also put down yourselves!—Hartford Jour.

Another Factory which is being built in this country, the owner will stop as soon as it is roofed. Several of the workmen have consequently been discharged. The remainder will also be, in a few days. "Nine cheers for Polk and Dallas!" Thus Democratic Workmen, have you put down the "monopolists," and "lordly manufacturers," who gave you the privilege of earning, instead of begging your bread—and with the same blow, you have also put down yourselves!—Hartford Jour.

DOWNWARD.—The Albany Advertiser says, "Barley which 10 days ago sold for 75 cents, is now a drug at 60. A large Woolen Company at Utica, who were to lay the foundations this fall, and who would have scattered in wages, &c. &c. \$20,000 annually have abandoned the project, since the people—no, the foreigners, assisted by the people, have decided in favor of the British manufacturers. Several large manufacturing establishments in Albany and Rensselaer Counties have adopted curtailing measures. The building of a large block in New York has been countermanded. We understand the proprietors of the Window Glass Manufactory in this town have resolved to run up their present stock of materials, and make no preparations for the future."

What a comment on the election of Polk and Dallas—wool has fallen 5 cents in the pound—American stocks, from 5 to 10 per cent., while Texas (foreign) stock rises from 15 to 20 per cent.—worth the expenditure of at least twelve kegs of powder in a single village, and the burning of all the Whig flags come-at-able. The burrah should have been, "Up with 'English' and foreign" interests—down with the 'Whigs,' though at the expense of 'American' interests."

When the business of the country was sunk to the lowest depth in 1840, by the Jackson and Van Buren course of policy, and the nation from ten to twenty millions in debt, the people rose, almost en masse, and withdrew their confidence in the party. At the moment when confidence is restored—when every kind of

with their fiendish yell and diabolical groans, headed by ruffians with huge blades and axes, naked knives stuck in their belts, they paraded the streets, saluting obnoxious dwellings and officers with their characteristic noises. The residence of Mr. Sage, in Trumbull street, was pelted with rotten eggs, and every man, not a Locofoco, who went into the street was insulted by a drunken rabble. The city was never before disgraced by so disgusting an exhibition of Locofocoism. This is the party which opposed Mr. Clay because he was not sufficiently FREE to suit their exquisitely moral tastes!

A correspondent of the Express, suggests the following as proper member of the new Cabinet under the administration of Polk and Dallas.

John C. Calhoun, Secretary of State.  
Thomas Wilson Dorr, Secretary of War.  
Wm. L. Garrison, Secretary of the Navy.  
Isaiah Rynders, Secretary of the Treasury.  
Robert Tyler, Attorney General.  
James G. Birney, Post Master General.

REV. THOMAS ALLEN—who was at the battle of Bennington, under General Stark—was asked if he killed any one. He answered "he did not know; but that observing a flash often repeated in a bush hard by, which seemed to be succeeded each time by a fall of some of our men, he leveled his musket, and firing in that direction, put out that flash."

BETTING ON ELECTIONS.—A propos of betting here is a specimen, from a Michigan paper, which is the best bet on the elections we have seen. "Some Yankee girl is offering to bet on Polk's election with any respectable, good-looking young man, as follows:—"The stakes shall be the parties; if Polk is elected, I win, and marry the gentleman who bets against me; if he is not, the gentleman wins and marries me."

## DANIEL WEBSTER.

It has been said that Daniel Webster has come out "Native American." This is a mistake. He goes for an amendment of the naturalization laws, as we hope all true Whigs do, and all true Americans, whether adopted citizens or not. Mr. Webster is still a "Faneuil Hall Whig," as he on a great occasion not long since declared that he was. Mr. Webster goes for the Whig party as it is.

Mr. Van Buren will doubtless be sent to the United States Senate from New York State in the place of Silas Wright. We presume the Kentuckians will insist upon the return of Mr. Clay to the Senate, and Massachusetts will send back Daniel Webster to the same place. The Whigs of the United States will hardly be satisfied with anything short of Mr. Clay's return to that body. An interesting place it would be with these two men there.

MORE OF THE COALITION.—We learn from the Boston Atlas that Henry B. Stanton, one of the leaders of the self-styled Liberty party, has been nominated as a candidate for the Legislature by the Locofocos of Chelsea, Mass.

Correspondence of the N. Y. Express.  
Baltimore, Nov. 12, 6 P. M.  
As an evidence of the disastrous result the election of Mr. Polk will have upon the mechanics—men who so strenuously supported him—let me inform you that the project of building three large ships, which were to have been commenced here immediately in care Mr. Clay had been elected, has been abandoned. Thus have our mechanics and workmen lost the opportunity of sharing in the distribution of some sixty or seventy thousand dollars. The vessels were to have cost \$25,000 each. The same ruinous consequences to industrial pursuits, I fear, will be felt all over the land. If capitalists lose confidence, they, as prudent men, will of course refrain from expending capital.

## PORTLAND MILLERITES.

The Tribune tells the following good story. When the accession was to take place one man and his wife went into the graveyard together. His wife lay buried there. "I shall go to my grave, and ascend with her," said the affectionate husband. "I will leave the yard immediately if you do," said the wife, and will not ascend with you."

What could the poor fellow do? He was in a quandary, but finally concluded to remain with his living wife, and go up with her.

A very pleasant story is told of a man who, in the time of the flood, attempted to gain admission into the ark. How the story was handed down to the present time, whether by tradition otherwise, we cannot say; however, it is none the worse for that. It seems that after the rain had continued a short time, the individual referred to, feeling some what uncomfortable, and not knowing what might happen, applied to Noah for a berth, but was informed that he could be accommodated. He therefore went about his business, apparently unconcerned. But the rain continued to fall, and the water to increase in depth, and our hero's courage, like that of Bob Acre's, "boozed out at his finger's ends." He again asked admission, but received the same reply. The water had now reached his neck, and he was aware that unless "something was done" it would soon be a gone case with him. He determined to make one more effort for dear life! Making his way as well as he could to the ark, he entreated Noah to let him in—but Noah was inexorable. Exasperated beyond measure at these repeated refusals, the applicant, turning on his heel, exclaimed, "Go to thunder with your damned old ark—there won't be much of a shower after all!"

The Vermont Almanac and Statistical Register, printed at Woodstock by Haskell & Palmer has been sent to us. It is a valuable little work. Except some typographical errors which are incident to all works of the kind, it is neatly and handsomely executed, and for getting it up the projectors are well entitled to public patronage.

It is stated in a letter to the editor of the Essex County Washingtonian, that 26 persons are now in the Insane Asylum at Brattleboro, in consequence of insanity brought upon them by Millerism.

## NATURALIZATION.

Nine hundred and seventy two voters have been manufactured in Baltimore, by naturalization for the purpose, as the Ohio Locofoco Express says, of "telling with fatal effect upon the last Presidential canvass." Fifty hundred it is stated, have been naturalized in Philadelphia for the same purpose.

have done, our humble powers to hasten this great work of justice and philanthropy. But we reprobate, as they will, the conduct of men among them who have used the friends of EMANCIPATION to extend and strengthen the cause of SLAVERY.

PROSCRIPTION. All Whig Custom House officers who would not contribute to the locofoco Election were dismissed. This was locofoco policy. Look at the contrast: A Printer had an order a few days since to print a new work. The order was countermanded in consequence of the turn the Presidential question had taken. The printer then went to his locofoco compositors and told them that he was sorry to say that he could not employ them for the reason above stated. The men were much grieved, and said they did not know that politics would work in this way; but they could not blame their employer, who discharged them from necessity. This is not proscription. [New York Tribune.]

SLAVERY IN AFRICA. An English gentleman, who has spent fourteen years in Western Africa, where he has been Governor of some of the most important English possessions, states that probably nine-tenths of all the population of Africa are at the slave marts; that in some places the slaves are to the free, as thirty to one; that slavery there is of all sorts, from that which gives the master the most absolute control, to that in which the slave has the common privileges of a member of the family, and may in some cases, inherit his master's property. He expresses the conviction that slavery can be eradicated there only by the general promulgation of the gospel. [New York Journal of Commerce.]

Some fifteen or twenty of the Locofoco electors in Colebrook, who were opposed to the annexation of Texas, eased their consciences by putting on the backs of their ticket—"The depositor of this ticket is opposed to the annexation of Texas." A part of them added—"and dissatisfied with the decision of the Baltimore convention which sacrificed Mr. Van Buren because he would not bow down to Southern Nabobs. [Hartford Courant.]

The Frontier Sentinel, published at Ogdensburg, N. Y., speaking of the manner in which the Whigs had done their duty in St. Lawrence county, says: "At Nassau there were twenty-eight Whigs who believed in Millerism, and who were so intent upon getting ready for Heaven that they couldn't stop to vote. It is unnecessary to say that no Loco Foco has been found so regardless of his eternal welfare as to neglect this duty."

Our exchange papers are full of accounts like the following showing the approaching downfall of the business prosperity of the country.

THE FRUITS OF THEIR LABOR.—The operatives in the factories are now tasting the bitter fruits of experience. The violent and infamous appeals of the Locofoco presses have induced hundreds of those whose support depended on the maintenance of the Tariff to record their votes for Polk and Dallas. To Polk and Dallas these hundreds of deluded beings will now have to look for employment.

A Columbus county correspondent of the N. Y. Courier writes, that "in view of the result of the election, Mr. Marshall feels constrained to curtail his operations, and that he has already discharged some 300 hands.—Those of them who voted to have their labor done in England and France, will have plenty of time to ridicule Protection to home industry, and to shout the glories of Polk and Dallas! An extensive woollen manufacturer, in the same vicinity, has also taken measures to curtail his business. During the past summer and autumn he bought an extensive stock of wool from his neighboring farmers at high prices, relying upon the permanency of the Tariff; but the same wool he is now shipping to this city for sale, not anticipating that he will have use for it."

JAMES G. BIRNEY.—The only consequence that attaches to this individual arises from the injury he has indirectly done to cause of human liberty and the best interests of the American people.

In his address in this city, he claimed that his nomination was the result of excellent character and high standing in the community in which he lives, not merely among abolitionists, but his neighbors of both political parties. His boasted popularity secured to him all of thirteen votes in the city of Saginaw where he resides. A great man truly to be selected out of the ranks of the Loco Foco party as their candidate for Assembly on the score of distinguished merit!

It seems that the Abolition Electors of Saginaw who knew BIRNEY, while some of them were willing to vote to make him President, an office to which he could not by any possibility be elected, refused to vote for him, to fill a small local office, which perchance he might succeed in obtaining.

Honest men of all parties refused to trust a trading demagogue who sold himself to the service of POLK, TEXAS, and SLAVERY for a seat in the Michigan Legislature, and they shunned him with loathing and disgust.

## NATURALIZATION.

It is estimated that the Naturalization Mills in this State alone, have ground out EIGHT THOUSAND American citizens, this fall! This force was thrown almost en masse against the Whigs at the late election, in obedience to the commands of the Romish prelate and the appeals of demagogues of the democratic party. It will be remembered that this is nearly treble in number to the Polk electoral ticket in this! Therefore the foreign Catholic vote has elected the Democratic candidate for the Presidency of the United States.—Amer. Cit.

## RUFFIANISM AT HARTFORD.

The Hartford Journal says that on Friday night the Locofocos made the night hideous

THE DRUMMOND LIGHT.—Another Important Discovery. At the exhibition of the Drummond light, at some of our Mass meetings, it has been much admired for its brilliancy, and effect. But great as the advantages of light will be for public purposes, recent discoveries in our own country seem to have thrown it entirely in the shade. In one of the Cincinnati papers of last month, it was announced that a new species of light, far exceeding the Drummond in intensity, had been invented, and that a tower 200 feet in height would light the whole city at an expense of \$3,000 per annum. It was stated that a common table lamp with a ground glass, semi-opaque globe, containing this light, would enable persons to read small print at a distance of 300 feet, and that the full brilliancy of this light was nearly equal to that of the sun at noon day. Of course every one was incredulous and little attention was bestowed upon the reputed discovery. It now appears from Cist's Western advertiser, that two sons of Cincinnati, named J. Milton Sanders, and John Starr, have left that city for Washington to take out the necessary patent for this improvement, and the exhibitions will take place when their rights have been secured. It appears 1st. That the light is magneto-electric. 2d. It is produced by permanent magnets, the apparatus now being constructed containing 20 magnets. 3d. It supplies a light too bright for the naked eye. 4th. The light once set into revolving motion continues without extra expense. If this can be practically carried out it will be the discovery of the age.—One of the constituents said to be discovered in this is perpetual motion, which we do not credit, but the rotary motion, necessary to produce the light can be artificially supplied. This is a safe light and without combustion, and for large cities will prove invaluable. At an expense of \$100,000 per annum for gas and oil, this city is very indifferently lighted. One tower in the Park, and another in Union Place, will, if the invention is sustained, throw a most brilliant light over the whole city, and will cost no more than the annual sum to be paid to the inventors for its use, and the expense of the towers and machinery.—New York Sun.

OUR RAILROAD. At a meeting of the citizens of this county, interested in the contemplated railroad through this county to Bellows Falls, Vt. J. B. Cooke was appointed to go through the whole line, and endeavor to obtain the consent of the owners of the land. Understanding that he would be ready to report a meeting was called of the Grantees of the road, on Thursday last. After hearing Mr. Cooke's report and remarks thereon, the Grantees decided unanimously, that the existing charter could not be made available for the object, and therefore they must decline accepting it. We understand petitions will be presented for a new charter, or for such amendments to the act of last session, as shall substantially conform to the provisions of other existing charters in the State, to be presented for the consideration of the Legislature at their approaching session in November.—Kennebunk Sentinel.

A meeting has been called to organize the Massachusetts and Vermont Railroad, from Fitchburg to Brattleboro, the sum made requisite by the charter having been subscribed. If a straight road through New Hampshire cannot be made, by our Legislative folly, we can only say we wish success to any road to Rutland.—Id.

## From the Albany Evening Journal.

## New-York Conquered and Enslaved.

The Electors of the State of New York have rendered their verdict in favor of Polk Texas Foreign Free Trade and Slavery! The Whig Party, after a manly and noble struggle, has failed to accomplish its devoted purpose of protecting the interests of the People and of advancing the welfare and glory of the Republic.

That a man never thought of for President, and as confessedly unworthy of an unfit for that high office, should become Chief Magistrate of the United States, excites equal astonishment and mortification. And that a man nominated expressly and avowedly to paralyze American Enterprise and Industry, and to extend the boundaries and enlarge the political power of Slavery, should obtain a majority of the suffrages of the Electors of New York, is as astounding as it is disgraceful.

There are several causes which contributed, more or less, to the result. But passing over, for the present, incidental embarrassments, we come at once to the paramount, manifest, undeniable cause of our defeat. The State of New York has been given to the Texas and Abolitionists! This fact will be proclaimed by the official Canvass, and stand recorded, through all time, against the professed friends of Emancipation! Polk's majority in this State will fall below 5000, while the vote thrown away upon Birney, who was running as a Loco Foco Candidate for the Michigan Legislature, will exceed 15,000. Such men as Birney, Stewart and Smith, therefore, who have beguiled and misled thousands of honest men, are responsible for whatever calamity befalls the Country. The great body of Abolitionists are Whig. The Abolition Leaders are Loco Foco. The Abolition Organs are Loco Foco. These Leaders and Organs have been false to the cause of Emancipation, and false to the Republic.

The Whig party, as such more truly and honestly devoted to the cause of African Emancipation than the mis-named Liberty Party.

The cause of human Freedom has been sacrificed by its professed advocates. The Slave Party owes its triumph to the "Liberty Party." We accuse not the honest but misguided Abolitionists, who have been thrown into a false position by their Leaders and Newspapers. We are, as we have ever been, with them, in our abhorrence of Slavery. We look forward with them, to the extermination of this national curse.—We will exert, as we

## LOUIS PHILIPPE.

The visit of the King of the French to the Queen of England has furnished the English press with material for many paragraphs. One of the Liverpool editors indulges in the following philosophical remarks in relation to the French monarch:

"After a lapse of more than a quarter of a century, Louis Philippe revisits our shores, under circumstances strangely different to those which environed him in his youth. Thirty years ago the modern Ulysses,—wandering from clime to clime, through dangers and adventures, every where repulsed, every where proscribed and cast out,—saw himself doomed, in all human probability, to a life of obscurity and poverty, without a chance of restoration to the grandeur and dignity to which he was born. At the present moment he sees himself no longer a suppliant to England for shelter, but one of the greatest monarchs of Christendom, the equal of his royal entertainer, the high arbiter of Europe, who, like the Roman of old, holds in the folds of his mantle both peace and war. The great events of the last fifty years have marvelously turned to his sole profit. He is the last actor of the great drama of the French Revolution, who beginning with a large stake in the world, has found it at the end incalculably increased, instead of diminished, by that stupendous convulsion. While the Bourbons, the Condes, and the princes of his own family of Orleans, have disappeared, or been ruined in the revolution, Louis Philippe has survived its storms and summed up in himself their several stations, honors and inheritances. In the shipwreck of kingdoms and thrones, as interesting a survivor would be worthy the notice of history, even if his